

# Sesame Street, Twin Beaks

(Monsterpiece Theatre overture plays as we pan in on Cookie Monster seated in his chair wearing

Cookie Monster: Oh hello, this Alistair Cookie here for Monsterpiece Theatre. Tonight another epis

(The scene is now a diner, centre screen a booth with a piece of pie on the red-checkered table-cl

Cookie Monster: Oh ho! Pie ... oh ho ... (speaks into hand-held tape recorder) Diane, this Agent Co

(The waitress, a bird with orange feathers, appears with her back to us.)

Waitress: Anything else I can get you?

Cookie Monster: Oh ho, hello, yes! You can get me some answers.

Waitress: What was the question?

Cookie Monster: Me want to know why town is called Twin Beaks.

(Dramatic music as the waitress turns to face us. Instead of one beak she has ... two beaks! The e

Waitress: Hey I don't bud into your business do I? Stay out of mine! (she walks quickly away)

Cookie Monster: That not darn fine answer! (he sighs, gets out of the booth and walks toward the r

First Bird: I'm Finch ... David Finch.

Cookie Monster: David Finch, good, me like bird who know his own name. Me have question. Why

(Dramatic music as Cookie looks around for source.)

(David Finch gets up from the table still not facing us.)

David Finch: I'll see you later ... (turns to face us and we see his two beaks) Laura. (walks away)

(Second Bird gets up from the table, this would be Laura.)

Laura: Oh well, gotta fly.

Cookie Monster: Wait, wait, wait ... you no can give me teensy-tinesy hint?

Laura (into Cookie's ear)&quot; It's called Twin Beaks because ...

Voice of David Finch off-screen: Come on!

Laura: Gotta go!

Cookie Monster: Please oh please, please, please ...

Laura: Ask the Log Bird.

Cookie Monster: The Log Bird?

David Finch: You coming or what?

Laura (turns to face camera): Yes. (she leaves)

Cookie Monster: This town gets stranger and stranger. Okay! Me look for Log Bird. Hmmm ...

(Cookie looks around, the camera pans to the door as the music builds.)

(The door opens and in walks a small yellowish bird carrying a log.)

Log Bird: Who's looking for me?

Cookie Monster: Oh, me, me, me, me. (pointing at each item as he says ...) Log ... Bird ... oh ho ...

Log Bird: What's on your mind?

Cookie Monster: Me want to ask you one simple question. Why this town called Twin Beaks?

Log Bird: Let me ask.

Cookie Monster: No, no, no, no. Me asking questions that's how me find out things.

Log Bird: Let me ask my log. Do you know why this town is called Twin Beaks?

(The log is turned over and the log's face is uncovered.)

Log: How should I know? I'm a log!

Cookie Monster: Ho ha! A talking log!

(The Log Bird starts backing Cookie into the counter.)

Log Bird: That's right a talking log! A log that doesn't like to be laughed at! (to log) Come on let's ge

Cookie Monster (as she leaves): Sorry! (Cookie stands next to an eavedropping counter-bird wiping

(Counter-bird looks up in shock and quickly leaves.)

Cookie Monster: But they no like to talk. Oh well. (spots pie on counter) Time for more of this great

(Scene changes to the Monsterpiece Theatre set as Cookie rushes on and sits down.)

Cookie Monster: And that concludes Twin Beaks. Darn fine story ... (cocks head and poses) darn fi